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## Nathan L. Miller

Of Nathan L. Miller, of Syracuse, recommended for the Governorship by the unofficial Republican convention, the following may be said:

He has intimate familiarity with the public affairs of the state and is eminently qualified to direct its complicated business. When State Comptroller he became an expert in all that pertains to the state government and showed himself possessed of the highest administrative talents.

He is a man of the most distinguished intellectual ability. As a judge of the Court of Appeals he was one of the brightest ornaments of the bench, greatly admired by his colleagues and by members of his profession. Cultured both in affairs and in books, he is of statesmanlike size.

He is a man of personal and political independence. This has been shown not only by his general attitude toward parties and party management, but was notably disclosed recently at Chicago, to whose convention he was a delegate. He supported Mr. Hoover despite all the pressure that could be brought on him to march with the majority.

He has not wanted and has sought to avoid the gubernatorial nomination. As nearly as such a thing can be realized under present conditions, we have before us a case of an office seeking the man. He resigned from the Court of Appeals because he felt he could not in justice to his family longer serve, and he gives up a large private income to reënter public life.

In Nathan L. Miller, if the primary confirms the convention's recommendation, the Republican party of New York will have a candidate of whom it may be justly proud.

## League and Wilson League

"The Times" discovers, or so pretends, that "The Sun" and The Tribune "differ violently and day by day concerning their candidate's attitude toward the League of Nations."

It quotes "The Sun" as saying: "Everybody knows where Harding stands on the Wilson treaty and the Wilson league." "He isn't going to fiddle with it; he isn't going to touch it. That's final." Then it quotes as contradictory The Tribune's statement that "nothing in the recent speech of Mr. Harding warrants the assertion that the Presidential candidate of the Republican party has repudiated the league principle."

Here bob up the familiar features of an old acquaintance. With delicious illogicality our neighbor assumes that opposition to the Wilson League is opposition to the League of Nations principle. This baseless assumption is frayed and worn. Isn't it time to call it in? Even the San Francisco platform concedes the Wilson league, pure and undefiled, won't do that it needs coopting.

Mr. Harding has been so much for a League of Nations as to vote twice for the Wilson plan with reservations whose reasonableness is acknowledged everywhere except in the White House. Does he repudiate his own record? His platform commends his course. Does he condemn it? Rather than have the country suspended for years between peace and war he would insure peace first, leaving the league matter to be settled later. But how does this repudiate the league principle?

In its league discussions "The Times" like some others, is singularly inattentive to the fact that the passage of a peace resolution and the ratification of a treaty are on a different footing. A President and a bare majority of the houses of Congress can pass the former, but two-thirds of the Senate is indispensable to the latter. Mr. Harding if elected, may have a majority of both houses with him. But he will not have with him two-thirds of the Senate. He can scarcely promise ratification with reservations with sincerity. Mr. Cox may promise, but he cannot deliver, and he knows it.

Moreover, with respect to treaties, especially one charting a new national policy, Senators tend to vote personal convictions. Because no party controls two-thirds of the Senate, or will, and because Senators refuse to waver halteres are reasons why The Tribune has steadily con-

tended that the treaty must be considered in a non-partisan way.

The President's tactics, not recognizing this unescapable fact, are fatally defective. Though he should win a partisan victory by the use of the treaty issue, this will not secure a flat acceptance of the covenant. Will his party control two-thirds of the next Senate? Should this miracle occur, even so its stragglers would be enough to prevent flat ratification.

So what's the use of misrepresenting Mr. Harding? This does not contribute to any sort of acceptance of the Wilson league. "The Times," in fact, if not in intent, is using its influence to squeeze from the Wilson league the vitality that remains with it. It marches the covenant through a slaughter house to an open grave.

## A Definite Answer Needed

The report of the Interchurch committee, composed of men whose good faith will not be questioned concerning conditions in the steel industry, is such as to require the Steel Corporation either to refute the charges or to change its policies.

The Steel Corporation during the recent strike sought and secured the support of the public on the grounds that its business was a quasi-public one; that it had been assailed by Foster and his associates, not to advance a labor cause, but as a first step toward Bolshevism. So appealing, the corporation assumed correlative duties.

It foreclosed further opposition by it to honest collective bargaining, and it assumed the obligation of establishing the eight-hour day, which generally prevails. It also, in effect, promised to discountenance the lawless suppression of strikes should strikes occur.

The *ex parte* conclusions of the Interchurch committee may be wrong. No one is to be condemned unheard. But it is time to meet definite charges with rebutting definiteness. It is not enough merely to enter general denials. There must be a fair demonstration that the clergymen are wrong. The management of the Steel Corporation owes this much to its large body of stockholders and to the public which gave it potent aid in a crisis.

## The War of Slogans

That announcement of a Republican campaign slogan, twelve words in length, has brought one of those snappy come-backs from George White, Democratic campaign manager. "Twelve words!" exclaims this herald of Democracy (who was chosen for his "live-wireness," according to the official announcements), "We've got a three-word slogan that will beat anything they've got."

Neither side has given out its slogan, so every one is at liberty to guess what these effulgent phrases are. But in the midst of the guessing it seems not amiss to remind the slogan experts of both sides that the best slogans grow—they cannot be manufactured. "The full dinner pail" that, among other things, made Mark Hanna famous was a genuine political idea, the actual symbol of a situation, before it was officially adopted and pushed as a slogan. So we hope that not merely a snappy mouthful but essential truth has been duly considered by the devisers of the twelve and the three. And we wish that both sides could have bided their time until the immortal phrases of the campaign had come to a natural flowering.

As for Mr. White, we fear that he has underestimated the difficulties under which any Democratic slogan must labor. A six-word slogan did have much to do with electing Mr. Wilson in 1916. But the less voters are reminded of it the better. "He kept us out of war" is likely, at best, to have much influence in keeping Mr. Cox out of the White House.

## Slandered Rumania

Of the powers represented at Paris no one fared worse than Rumania. Yet not even Belgium or Serbia had paid a heavier price. In his "Inside Story of the Peace Conference" Dr. Dillon tells us how, step upon step, Rumanian interests were ignored and her representatives slighted, and how enemy states actually received more consideration. Rumania at last felt prompted to take the matter into her own hands in Hungary.

But the most grievous injury to Rumania's interests and international standing was by the Hungarian propaganda which represented the Rumanian army, conqueror of Bela Kun, as the incarnation of fiendish barbarity. Against the Rumanian atrocities were charged comparable only to the German exploits in Belgium and France. This propaganda gained the ear of the world. But the truth concerning the Rumanian occupation of Hungary is coming out at last, and Rumania is vindicated before the world as the defender of civilization and humanity in the days of terror that followed the collapse of the Communist government at Budapest.

The fact is that the excesses of reactionary terrorism instigated by the Hapsburg Archduke Joseph's own Premier, Herr Friedrich, and his "awakening Hungarians" were opposed by the Rumanian authorities, who prevented the worst horrors from being committed. A general massacre of the Budapest Jewry was averted by the presence of the Ru-

manian army. The mobbing of Jewish students at the university ceased when a Rumanian guard was stationed in the building and resumed when it was withdrawn. The abominable conditions in the Budapest prisons were exposed and alleviated by the Rumanian Governor. All these evils, and worse, were revived as soon as the Rumanians evacuated. In the provinces similar conditions prevailed. The Rumanians were severe, but not inhuman; their withdrawal gave the signal for wholesale murder and robbery by the royalist officers of Horthy.

Americans in particular should be concerned about justice to Rumania, for it was the influence of the American representatives at the peace conference to which Rumania's successive humiliations were chiefly due. The treatment meted out to Rumania at Paris is the typical instance of how an obstinate and self-righteous amateurship helped to bungle a situation difficult and delicate in advance; in its other aspect it shows the power of subterranean enemy intrigue, a power that is not yet dead.

## A Successful Maneuver

In the days before the meeting of the San Francisco convention the President gave an excellent imitation of a man who had conquered his prejudices against third terms. He had new photographs taken; he showed himself on the streets of Washington; his demeanor was that of one who had begun again to take notice.

But no call came. And then, in a spontaneous way, the principal members of his official family blossomed out in favor of the nomination of the President's son-in-law. But the alternative plan also encountered a frost. Mr. Cox was nominated because, so the correspondents said, he was the aspirant least connected with the Administration and because alleged moistness might bring an issue to the front which was not a part of Wilsonism.

At Washington effort has since been directed for three weeks to converting defeat into victory—that is to say, to capturing and annexing Brother Cox. Success seems to have been attained. The candidate was subtly enveloped, and, despite his squirmings, may now be regarded as reconciled to the plan that the campaign shall turn on the issue of whether Wilsonism is to be indorsed or repudiated. Governor Cox is no match for the President in political finesse, and when it was hinted that he must choose between White House friendship or hostility he surrendered.

The way the President has extricated himself from the position in which he was left by the San Francisco convention is highly skillful. It shows that in closet work he is most resourceful. He has saved his pride and has the satisfaction of escaping the humiliation of not being one of the chief figures of the campaign. Moreover, he has ground for hope that on his retirement he will be able to play the part of Jefferson at Monticello or of Jackson at The Hermitage—still be in control, though out of office.

## A Constructive Game Policy

Prominent game conservationists and sportsmen, together with the farmers of the state, advocate a law providing a fine for trespassing with gun or other device for the killing or taking of game on inclosed or cultivated land without the written consent of the owner. Now, many farmers discourage game from living on their lands because its presence subjects them to the risk of having their poultry and livestock shot, and their apple trees turned into free lunch counters by that small portion of the great body of hunters who have little respect for the rights of others. The Tribune believes the proposed law should be passed.

Many loose thinkers feel that it is contrary to Americanism to limit in any way the hunter who disregards the rights of others and violates the law of trespass. The same kind of loose thinking is responsible for the loss of our forests. To-day we recognize in theory the wisdom of European forestry methods. Why not also learn something about the preservation of our game from them, so that there may be more game for all?

There are enough unenclosed and uncultivated lands in the state to furnish shooting for every one. There could be more; for example, the Bear Mountain reservation, which is so conveniently located for the New York City sportsman, and a part of which could be kept as a game sanctuary. But though we have done much in the way of producing game laws, we have done but little to produce game. What we need is fewer laws and more game. Or, to put it another way, more of our game laws discourage the killing of game, while but few of them provide for its propagation. A negative policy will postpone the evil day when there will be no upland game; a constructive policy will furnish good shooting from generation to generation, and perpetuate a valuable and considerable food supply.

With the proposed protection the farmer would have an incentive to protect and propagate game, for the shooting rights on his land would

have salable value. Some sportsmen advocate the sale of cock pheasants, which they say can be shot without endangering the breeding stock, as an additional incentive. If it will result in more pheasants it should be considered, even though our experience in this country under present conditions has been the reverse.

The reparation which Germany must make to France for game destroyed includes between five and ten million of pheasants and partridges. The size of the French covies shows the possibilities of game production where trespass laws are enforced.

In the past those interested in the manufacture and sale of arms and ammunition have not always fought on the side of more game. But lack of foresight with respect to our national resources has been a fault common to us all, and we are only beginning to learn the great lesson of conservation. The passage of such a law will, we believe, very shortly produce money for the farmer, an increased sale of guns and ammunition for the manufacturer, and more and better shooting for the poor man as well as the rich man, and the assurance that our upland game will cease to follow the trail of the passenger pigeon and the buffalo.

## Chasing the Cure

**The Tragedy of Service Men Who Must Look to Army for Care**  
To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I have just returned from a trip to Whipple Barracks, Arizona. I was called there to see my brother, who is another unfortunate veteran suffering from the white plague. Four days were spent by me right in the hospital. Of course, I had an excellent opportunity of digging up the views and ideas of the veterans "chasing the cure."

There were some 2,100 ill veterans at Whipple (throat and lung cases) in all stages of the disease. The record of the hospital is high in cures and "arrests." Obviously it will maintain this good record if the same personnel and rules are carried out. But while I was there a buzz of dissatisfaction arose from the wards, because the report came that the Public Health Service had decreed a cut of some \$86,000,000 in running expenses! One further point which existed in the case of my brother. He was discharged from the army as "physically fit." Two weeks later it was discovered that he was suffering from tuberculosis. You can imagine the unending roll of red tape he had to unwind to put this up to the army. They finally agreed that the disease existed before he was discharged.

He was then sent to Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C., against the family surgeon's recommendations. It is a known fact among the boys who were at Greenville (and I know a dozen) how inefficiently the camp was run. My brother became steadily worse. Our doctor said that his chances for recovery were good "if sent to Arizona or New Mexico."

Was he sent there? Yes, eight months later, after he himself (on one lung gone) took the trip to Washington and demanded a transfer "so that I can fight to get well." The Colonel or General, or whatever he was, at the capital sent him to New York with the most sarcastic letter I ever had read. In New York they sent him back to Greenville to await developments. Twice this transfer was held up. That is an authentic statement. God grant that some day I can meet face to face the culprits who performed that small piece of work.

In other words, and so does our family doctor, that these self-sufficient and inefficient men in New York and Washington were deliberately aiding in the slow death of my brother while they conferred on the advisability of giving him his chance. They forgot the war was over. They—most of them desk officers in the late unpleasantness—were still overwhelmed with a sense of their rank.

This is not an exceptional case. There are no doubt many others like it. But it proves one thing—that the public, the newspapers, the men and women who should know, are not in possession of all the facts regarding the care of our disabled veterans.

Why, for instance, should the government arbitrarily throw boys out of Saranac? Facts have proved that Saranac is an excellent place for the fighting of the "bug." In some cases it would be plain murder to move them to other camps—I know that. Then why—and why—and why? Who can answer? What body of men or women will take up the call of the dying and injured and show the ineffectuals in Washington who are paying their salaries and to whom they must answer?

I second the call of the boys at Saranac. I second the call of all disabled veterans. But how feebly my voice sounds in this welter of high wages and increases and the howls of the labor unions! What can be done? Or must we, who know, suffer alike with the veterans who are ill?

A L. BENDER.  
New York, July 21, 1920.

## The Wrong Medium

(From The Seattle Post-Intelligencer)  
Dissolving "trusts" seems far from an adequate remedy for high prices. The Standard Oil was divorced from its subsidiaries, and we cannot recall any nerve-racking break in the gasoline market. The "meat trust" was dissolved from its subsidiaries, and practically no consumer has cracked his face smiling at the record-breaking recession in prices that did not come.

## Let Bygones Be Bygones

(From The Detroit News)  
Why do they go to the trouble of investigating A. Mitchell Palmer's Presidential candidacy? It didn't do any harm.

## The Idealist's Vote

**Why an Independent Believes It Should Be Cast for Harding**  
To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I am a Republican and an idealist. I am more of an idealist than a partisan. I have never worn a party collar. Indeed, I was independent in my political thinking when that made me a Mugwump. I voted for Wilson the first time because I was ashamed of the public quarrel between Taft and Roosevelt, and believed in the scholar in politics. I did not vote for Wilson the second time because he sent out to all the clergy of the country instructions to keep still and be neutral about the war in Europe. I belong to a group of Christian ministers who have always spoken out on great public questions, national and international, and we do not allow any ecclesiastical or political authority to hutton our lips, even though it be the President of the United States.

As an idealist (I mean practical, not philosophical), how do I want to vote? As a Republican and an idealist will I do the country and the party any good by voting the Democratic ticket because the Republican platform and speech of acceptance have not presented as strong moral issues as I would like to have them?

I believe that women have a right to suffrage, but twenty-nine of the thirty-five states that have voted for the Nineteenth Amendment are Republican.

I believe in the Eighteenth Amendment, which was adopted by all but three states in the Union, but the Democratic candidate has trained with the wets and has never shown any sympathy for the cause of prohibition.

I believe in the sacredness of the home, but the Democratic candidate was divorced by his first wife, and he has never yet had a divorced man in the Presidential chair.

I believe in government by the people, but we have had in the Presidential chair for the last seven years an autocrat who has wrested the law-making power from the department of government where the Constitution places it, and the new Democratic candidate says he is absolutely in accord with the present President. Moreover, Tammany had his own way at San Francisco, and I can't reconcile Tammany and idealism or Tammany and government by the people. Can you, "gentle reader?"

I believe in open diplomacy instead of Wilsonian secrecy in home affairs.

I believe that in the World War Germany was wrong from the start, and I believe that every intelligent and informed leader who cared more for right than for political success spoke out squarely against Germany's policy and behavior. Cox didn't. Was he ignorant or working for the political support of German sympathizers? Whichever is the answer I can't vote for him.

I believe in internationalism for the welfare of humanity, but President Wilson's assumption that he alone has the heart and the mind to bring that to pass is not verified by his treatment of the negro citizens of the United States, nor does the Democratic party's treatment of them indicate that there is any hope of their getting their rights while that party is in power. If the Democrats won't give self-determination to one-tenth of their own fellow citizens, isn't it presumptuous for them to assume the welfare of all the peoples of the world?

I was a delegate to the International Congressional Council at Boston a month ago. Most of the British and American speakers wanted a League of Nations, and the American delegates put themselves on record in favor of it, but not one of them mentioned a single condition or requirement of such a league. So far as what they said was concerned they were idealists with a vengeance—up in the air with nothing under them that anybody could see except daylight. Moreover, had there yet been one reason given or one thing accomplished which indicates that Wilson's method is the only wise one by which to establish a League of Nations?

As an idealist believing in woman suffrage, prohibition, the home, government by the people, open diplomacy, the frank and continued recognition of Germany's awful wickedness, and internationalism for the welfare of humanity, I cannot vote for Cox, who represents no moral principle politically; and I can vote for Harding, who frankly believes in the government of the United States by the people and writes his acceptance with transparent honesty.

How can an idealist vote for Cox?  
ELWELL O. MEAD,  
Gilbert Memorial Congregational Church,  
Georgetown, Conn., July 23, 1920.

## Why Teaching Has Lost Attractions

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: Will you permit an exception to your editorial statement, "The fact that teachers' salaries have not kept pace with salaries in other lines is everywhere accepted as the reason why the profession is no longer attractive to the people fitted to enter it?"

Instead of being everywhere admitted, that statement is almost everywhere denied by analytical observers of the teacher shortage. At a recent breakfast of 100 delegates from many states fifteen other reasons were given by city and state superintendents and college professors for the disinclination of ablest abilities to enter or to remain in teaching. In a recent symposium of other reasons were given, including one by President Hopkins of Dartmouth, which affects elementary and high schools even more than colleges; namely, ly, vexatious and unproductive supervision.

Tyranny at the top will offset any salary increases, as will school politics that prefers lipspitting to educational courage.  
WILLIAM H. ALLEN,  
Institute for Public Service, New York, July 24, 1920.

## OH, BY THE WAY—

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## Books By Heywood Brown

Probably we seem pretty chuckle-headed to H. 3d a good deal of the time. "Go on, Woodie, run out to the kitchen," we said. "We're going to play bridge in here."

H. 3d looked up and smiled gayly. Then he said, "Toot, toot!" There didn't seem to be any sense in that. We looked at him blankly until it was explained that he loved to hang around the drawbridge to listen to the passing yachts signal for a fairway. H. 3d had never heard of playing bridge before, but he immediately conceived it as a game in which the participants sat around and said "Toot, toot!" to each other. At that, it wouldn't be a bad game to while away the time during the next cup race.

Some day we're going to figure out why H. 3d always calls Alma Gluck's record of "Mon cœur s'ouvre à ta voix" "the lady goes to bed tired."

Speaking of those in America who profess to fear the possibility of a Red revolution, Norman Hapgood writes in his new book, "The Advancing Hour" (boni Liveright):

"In this case, on the contrary, our politicians and our newspapers have lied with one another in depicting the peril as crimson and as on our doorstep. The enemy is at the gate; inside the gates his machinations are the subject of proclamation after proclamation; patriotic addresses follow fast, and soreheads know no end. I myself have no love for the storm cellar, but if I allowed myself a diet of exclusively American newspapers, I imagine I might succumb to discouragement and seek standardized peace."

"Iago tells of a passion that doth make the meat it feeds on." The tragedy of all others in this snarl is that our fears create the realities. First, we have a fit in which we see Lenin in every strike, Trotsky on every soap box, a wrecked civilization in every reform. As a result of this delirium we pass laws that combine inquisition with punishment for mere opinion. We deport a man without a trial because an inquisitor has reached the conclusion that this man calls himself an anarchist; that he disbelieves in force as a method of bringing about the world he dreams of, but that he looks forward to a remote future in which man will be so changed that there will not be even governmental force. We start a series of political booms, including booms for the Presidency, based on this passion; each candidate wishes to discover more Reds than any other candidate and to make more noise about it; prosecuting attorneys, legislators and judges sing epileptic patriotism, and George Bernard Shaw is justified in wondering why anybody stays in America with a free country only seven days away."

We are in sympathy with the greater part of this indictment. We think that all the talk about the Red peril is stuff and nonsense. We think the phrase "dangerous radical" has been stretched to include many a mild mannered liberal. The only thing which puzzles us in Mr. Hapgood's book is the manner in which he shifts the entire burden for America's new intolerance from off the shoulders of the present Administration, has done a number of things which Mr. Hapgood considers illiberal, and yet we find him hailing Woodrow Wilson as

"the leader of liberalism to-day." We wish Mr. Hapgood, or any other self-styled liberal, would point out just how it is possible to swallow Mr. Wilson and spit out Mr. Palmer. The first is that the President approves of his methods and his beliefs. The second is that Mr. Wilson fears to ask for his resignation for political reasons, and the third is that Mr. Wilson does not know what his Attorney General is doing. The fight ought to disqualify Mr. Wilson as a liberal, and the last two explanations are much more disgraceful than the first.

What books do men on a United States destroyer read? We don't know. We have yet to observe any member of the crew of the Semmes engaged in such a leisurely pursuit as reading, but we have found the following books in the wardrobe library: "The Count of Monte Cristo," "The Book of Common Prayer," "The Little City of Hope," by Marion Crawford; "Don Quixote," "Bleak House," "Barnaby Rudge," "The King's Own," by Captain Marryat; "Lorna Doone," "The Woman in White," "Silas Marner," "Heresies of Sea Power," Cassell's Illustrated Shakespeare; "Modern Seaman'ship," "A Student in Arms," "Uncle Tom's Cabin," Tolstol's "War and Peace," "Count Robert of Paris," "John Halifax, Gentleman," "Tales of the Argonauts," the Bible, and Mahan's "Sea Power in Relation to the War of 1812."

The cryptic statement, "We are old-fashioned enough to say two and two are five," which appeared in the last book column, was intended to be "two and two is five." This is a quibble, but still preferable we think on the ground that the subject is the entire proposition, rather than two component parts, and therefore singular. Two times three is six, and just so two and two makes four, or five if you like. At any rate, that's the way we were taught.

Whenever anybody sends in a lambasting letter we invariably print it, not so much in humility of spirit but more in the hope that somebody will come to our rescue. We are ready now to face the shafts of Marlinspike and Regular Girl because of the support received from a correspondent who signs herself "Regular Grandmother." We are also in the debt of "An Unwomanly Woman."

## Verbal Fireworks

(From The Providence Journal)

Let acknowledgments be offered wherever they are due. The third party convention in Chicago was a good deal of a fiasco, but at least it has given rise to some of the spiciest observations thus far heard in the campaign.

Mr. Pinchot, for example, has referred to the faction that triumphed over his noble army of martyrs as "well-meaning mugsheads," and Mr. Parley Parker Christensen, the Farmer-Labor candidate for the Presidency, has retorted with a reference to the defeated faction as "coupon-clipping intellectuals" and "pink tea uplifters." At this rate, what may we not expect in the way of picturesque and dazzling obfuscation before the battle is over?

## A School for Negroes

**A Persuasive Appeal for Funds From Kowaliga, Ala.**

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: May I through The Tribune make a brief statement and appeal to its readers, many of whom are friends of negro education?

Among the small schools in the South that have done and are doing good elementary school work for the negro is Kowaliga School, of Kowaliga Community, in Elmore County, Ala. This school was founded by William E. Benson in 1896. Its primary aim was not and is not to train teachers nor finished tradesmen, but rather to establish an educational, social, religious and industrial center within reach of the hundreds of boys and girls who will possibly never be able to leave the farm and go any great distance away from home to get an education.

Its training is Christian, but denominational. Instruction is given in the grammar grades and manual training, along with agricultural and domestic training.

It is located fifteen miles out from any city or railroad. Of the two hundred children enrolled last year not one was from town or city, and they were probably not a third of the children of the community.

To do its work the school has a splendid little plant, consisting of a farm of 120 acres of land, livestock in good condition, and a fair equipment of farm tools and implements for the farm work. The farm is producing much of what we need to live on, and is being managed in such way as to become increasingly productive. There are four main buildings and several smaller ones, all fairly well suited to their purposes.

The affairs of the school have been so managed that it has no debt. It operates on the budget plan and has kept within the budget, though pinched severely at times to do so.

The school is dependent for support wholly upon voluntary contributions. Nothing is done for it by the county or state. I am in the city now trying to raise the funds needed for the next year's work.

The budget includes \$7,000 for normal current expenses and \$3,000 for repairs and improvements that are urgently needed and that we hope to make before school opens again. A careful system of accounting is kept. No printed report has been issued recently, but records there have been closely looked into at regular intervals by C. Ames Brooks, 111 Broadway, this city, who is a trustee of the school and also its secretary and treasurer.

Clarence H. Kelsey, president of the Title Guarantee and Trust Company, 176 Broadway, this city, is also one of the trustees, and will answer inquiries or receive for the school contributions of anybody interested and of any amount that interested ones may feel willing to give.

I may be reached by letter at 181 West 135th Street, Colored Men's Branch of the Y. M. C. A., or by phone, Morning-side 7040, should any one desire to communicate with me direct.

Checks to the order of Kowaliga School, or to C. Ames Brooks, treasurer, or to Mr. Kelsey, for the school, will be gratefully received and properly applied.

CLARENCE A. POWELL, Principal.  
New York, July 26, 1920.

## That Rosy Place

(From The Toledo Blade)

Soviet Russia is deemed successful by Bolsheviks who live over 8,000 miles away from it. Distance lends enchantment.